MARVEL

ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER

HILL | CASELLI | CURIEL

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Eastern Europe. Parts unknown.
No idea how many guards are inside. No idea what we're walking into. This...sorcerer is there. That's all we know.
We could just walk away, Erik.
I don't understand. What do you mean, Ororo?
I mean, Wakanda's issues aren't our own. T'Challa is not our king.
The mystery of vibranium isn't our mission to solve.
But it is.
Because I gave him my word.
Don't give him your trust. And we do not serve his bidding.

Rain.

KRAKOOM

Storm.

KRAK
Urk!
Ssssh.

Overwatch is down.
Ground-level guards too. We're alone out here.
I don't see cameras.
Why record events at a place that's not supposed to exist?
Exposed vents in the back of the building. I saw them. We'll fit. We can go in quietly.
Perhaps shock and awe?
You're in a mood today.
As you wish.

KRSSH
Goddess!

Donal Heimsteadler. A torture doctor for hire.
This place doesn't disappoint.
What do you think killed them?
Maybe our target wasn't as captive as these men thought.
And we're too late for the shock and awe.

BOOM

Perhaps the front door.

We didn't even have to knock.

I'm beginning to wonder...
...if setting this person free is a good idea.
We've made more difficult alliances.
To often difficult consequences.
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
That's coming from below.
Then that's where we go.

HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
Take my hand.

THOOM
You're... not...supposed to be here.
Are you... friend?
We would like to be. We bring... opportunity.
I... don't... believe... you.

West Africa.
For how long have you struggled?
You are the custodians of a land with the most powerful resources on the planet.
A harsh land that tests you. Yet you all have endured.
Too long have you been taken for granted.
In my vision, you are seen.
In my power, you are loved.

There is no least among you.
No prejudice of age.
I am the one who has given you invitation to the future you deserve.
And what has Wakanda done?
They hold their kingdom to themselves. For themselves.
While you suffer and struggle. While you are unaware of the sheer power you have in the Earth beneath you.

Vibranium.
It is far more than metal.
It holds the secrets to the cosmos. Inside it is the truth of all things.
And that power can be yours! This continent can make the world buckle and serve it!
And it will!
But I need your loyalty.
I need an army of the faithful. I need them to march with me. Against Wakanda.
Use me as your weapon. Pry their deceitful power from their hands.

Who among you has the courage to end this war?!
Let Wakanda hear you!!!
Let me hear you...

I've seen what I need to see. He's making this a jihad.
A *holy war.*
They think *Moon Knight* is a demigod.
Because he is the one answering their prayers, Shuri.
Wakanda has failed these people. Now they're learning to hate us for it.
I will feel more comfortable when you're back here, Brother. You are one.
They are legion.

T'Challa, what are you doing?
I'm thinking.
I see your heart rate is more active. Your armor is awake.
Think different thoughts, please.
I could face him now. In front of everyone. I can break him and they can all see what he is.
He's using them to get the power he thinks we have.
The power we *do* have, but we do not understand. Yes.
But you cannot do it ***alone.*** And now, as a spy, you are as alone as you ever have been.
Come home, Brother. Please. Let us talk this through with reason.
Please.

It's like the suit wants me to strike.
Even more reason to wait for Killmonger and the weather woman to return. We need answers to this.
And you don't understand what is happening to you.
All I need to understand...
...is that your words win the moment, sister.
But only *this* moment.
So I will return home.

I think you might be *trouble* people.
We came because we heard what you can do. Someone very useful wants your help.
Help. I've been here three years, and *I* needed help.
Tonight, I figured out a way to help *myself.*
Your help has violence in it.
Violence.
That's a great deal of judgy-wudgy in your voice considering the history you two share.

Ororo Munroe. Erik Killmonger.
You're far from home.
You're the... sorcerer?
Nooooooooo. This is just my voice.
My puppet, if you will. They've made it very hard to speak here.
But this one...came close enough to hear me whisper.
Magic needs speech, you see. My captors knew that. And this puppet will only last so long.
In my anger, I might have killed the other ones. I lose myself, sometimes.
You want my help. The ol' abracadabra. Hee. Hee.
Well, I want something too. Quid pro quo. Come on in.
Erik. Wait.
Stay here, Ororo.

Goddess...
Little ol' me? Nahhhhhhh.
I just know the ways of above and below. And you're here about the vibranium. Y'all don't know what it really is. But you stink of it.
I'd love to have a conversation about it with you, Erik.
Easy to make this fella talk. Hard to make him do strong things. You look strong.
I've done about all I can with my whispers.
Why don't you swagger over here and take off this gag?
TO BE CONTINUED...